

BLASTING
FROM THE PAGES OF
WOLVERINE

MARVEL
COMICS



MAVERICK

IN THE
SHADOW OF
DEATH

WILFRED



@alt.binaries.pictures.comics



YOU
MAY BE A
FIRST CLASS
DOUBLE AGENT,
JANICE--

--BUT RIGHT
NOW, YER A
LIABILITY!

CREED!
YOU
PSYCHOTIC
SON-OF-A--

THOP
THOP
THOP

SHE WAS
A WEAK LINK,
LOGAN--!

--OUR MISSION
WAS TO SNAG THE
CARBONADIUM
SYNTHESIZER AND
SHE WAS COM-
PROMISING IT!



GIVE IT BACK!

RETURN THE CARBONADIUM SYNTHESIZER TO ME AND I MAY LET YOU LIVE!

THEY ACTIVATED THE SUPER SOLDIER!

WHY DON'T YOU MOSEY ON OVER TO HIM AND FLIP HIS "OFF" SWITCH, NORTH!



BY ALL MEANS! COME CLOSER AND FEEL THE LETHAL STING OF OMEGA RED'S MUTANT DEATH FACTOR!

LET'S SEE HOW THAT DEATH FACTOR WORKS ON THERMITE GRENADES!

CREED! YOU JUST BOUGHT US ALL A WORM FARM AT ARLINGTON --!

OMEGA RED HAS GOT US CORNERED UP HERE AND THE ONLY WAY OUT IS TEN FLOORS STRAIGHT DOWN TO THE STREET!

THEN WE HAD BEST DEFENESTRATE, COP A BRODIE, TAKE THE WALL STREET PLUNGE--

--EITHER WAY, WE AIN'T GONNA BE HERE FOR THE FINALS!

LEAVE THE DAME, NORTH!



BONK!

BONK!

LARRY HAMA
STORY

WILFRED SANTIAGO
ART

MARIE JAVINS
COLORING

CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
LETTERING

KELLY CORVESE
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
EDITOR IN CHIEF



WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE OF SURVIVING THE BLAST IN THESE CLOSE QUARTERS!

STANLEE PRESENTS

THE SWORD SING BARRED HEATH

FW!BOOM!!!



NO WAY
CREED-- SHE'S
EVIDENCE!

SUIT
YOUR-
SELF!

GO
LIMP--
THE BATTLE
ARMOR'LL
ABSORB THE
IMPACT.



AND IF IT
DOESN'T?

WHAT, YOU
WANNA LIVE
FOREVER?

FUNNY
YOU SHOULD
SAY THAT,
CREED!

HA!
AIN'T YOU A
PISTOL, NORTH!
MAYBE YOU'RE
THINKIN' THAT OMEGA
RED AIN'T THE
ONLY MUTANT IN
SERVICE TO HIS
COUNTRY?



WHAT'S
THAT
SUPPOSED
TO MEAN,
CREED--?

--WHU??

DID YOU
REALLY THINK
THAT MERE THERMITE
WOULD HAVE ANY
EFFECT ON A SUPER
SOLDIER?

DON'T YOU
WISH YOU WERE
JUST AS IMPERVIOUS
TO MY MUTANT
DEATH FACTOR
SEEPING OUT OF
MY TENTACLES?

EEEEEEYAAAA!

HOW
IMPERVIOUS
ARE YOU TO
HOT PLASMA AND
STEEL-JACKETED
LEAD?

THOP
THOP
THOP

BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM!

TZING!

BWEE!

VIP!

VIP!

VIP!

CARBONADIUM
IS ALMOST AS
INDESTRUCTIBLE AS
ADAMANTIUM!

DO YOU FEEL
THE COLD DARKNESS
OOZING INTO YOUR
BODY, PERMEATING
YOUR CELLS--?

--IT WILL
LURK THERE
FOREVERMORE,
AND IT IS
DEATH!!

NOOOOO!!

IT DIDN'T
HAPPEN THIS
WAY--!!



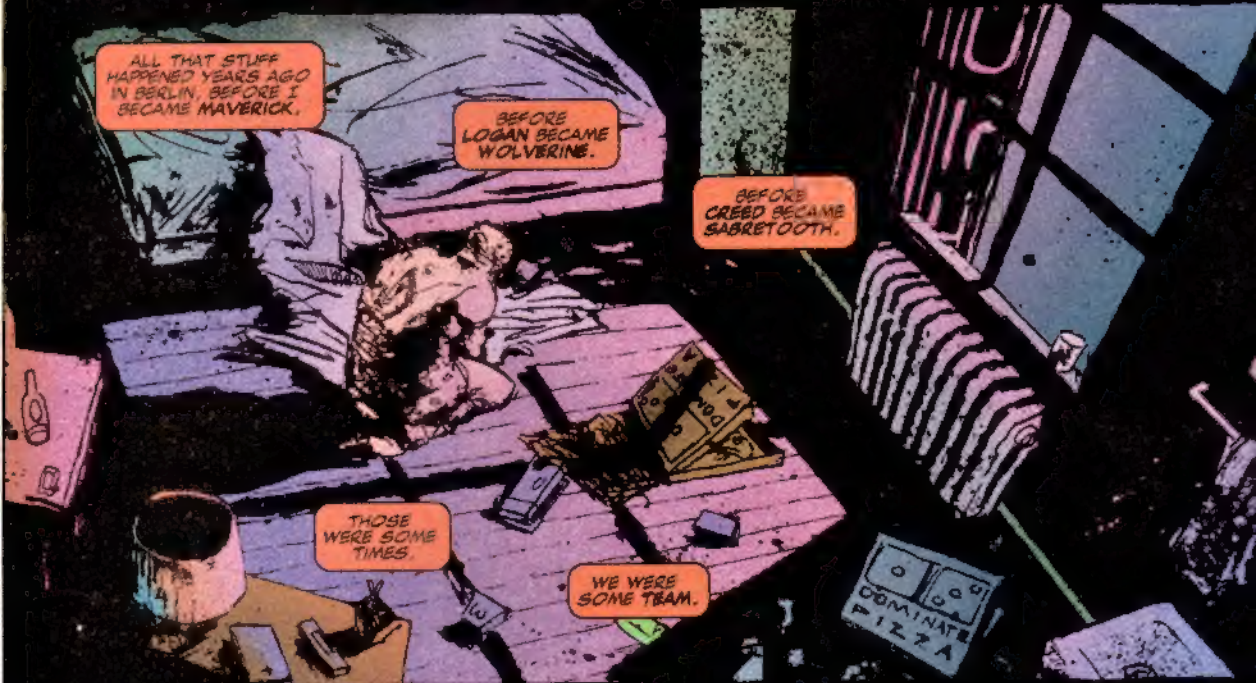
--IT DIDN'T HAPPEN THIS WAY AT ALL!!

UHHH...

GET A GRIP, OLD BOY.

JUST A DREAM.

YOU'RE STILL IN OTTAWA, NORTH.



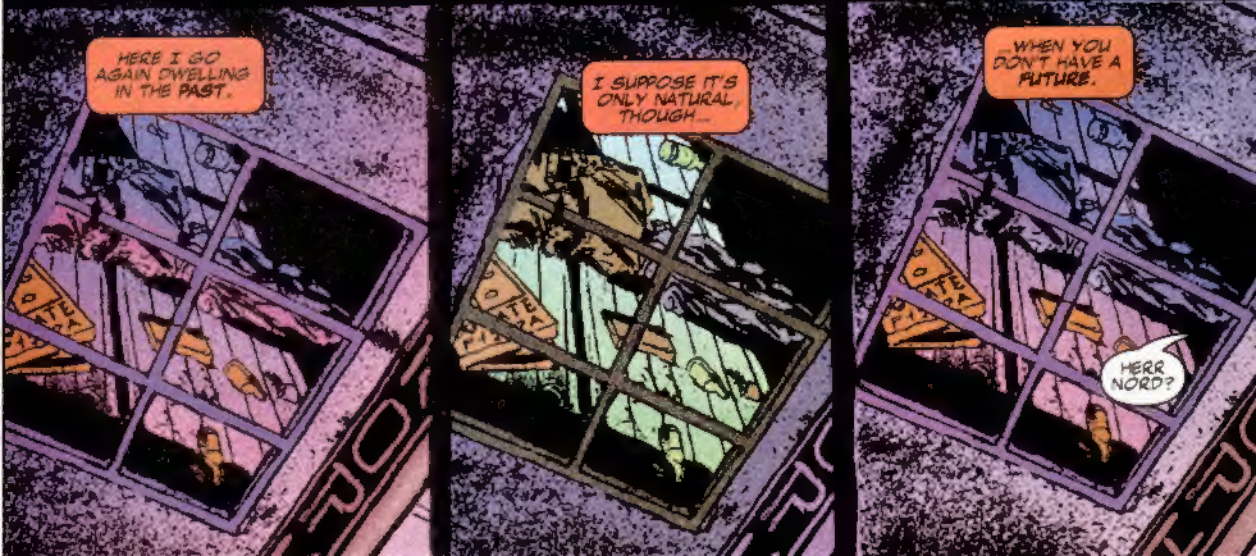
ALL THAT STUFF HAPPENED YEARS AGO IN BERLIN. BEFORE I BECAME MAVERICK.

BEFORE LOGAN BECAME WOLVERINE.

BEFORE CREED BECAME SABRETOOTH.

THOSE WERE SOME TIMES.

WE WERE SOME TEAM.



HERE I GO AGAIN DWELLING IN THE PAST.

I SUPPOSE IT'S ONLY NATURAL, THOUGH...

WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE A FUTURE.

HERR NORD?



THAT NAME
IS AS DEAD
AS MY PAST!
HOW DID YOU
GET IN HERE?

NOBODY
CALLS ME
THAT!

WHO
ARE YOU AND
HOW DID YOU
KNOW ABOUT--
NORD?



I AM ELENA
IVANOVNA AND
I AM A PSI-
TALENT.



I WAS AN
AGENT OF THE
FORMER KOMITET
GOSUDARSTVENNOI
BEZOPASSTNOSTI AND
A PRODUCT OF THE
SAME PROGRAM THAT
PRODUCED OMEGA
RED AND EPSILON
RED.

I
READ YOUR
DOSSIER.

QUITE
A THICK
ONE.



A
KGB PSI-
TALENT?

YOU PUT
THAT DREAM IN
MY HEAD?

NO, ALL
I DID WAS
CHANGE THE
ENDING.

THERE IS NO
SAFE WAY TO
GO RUMMAGING
THROUGH ANOTHER
PERSON'S MIND WITH-
OUT DAMAGING
MEMORIES--

--AND I NEED
YOUR MEMORIES
INTACT BECAUSE I
NEED YOUR HELP
IN LOCATING
SABRETOOTH.



YOU
WANT
HELP FROM
ME??

I GUESS MY
DOSSIER HASN'T
BEEN UPDATED
SINCE THE CP SELF-
DESTRUCTED IN
THE KREMLIN--



--OR YOU
WOULD KNOW
ALL ABOUT
THIS!

OH MY
GOD...



NOT
A PRETTY
SIGHT,
EH?

I'M IN
THE FINAL
STAGES OF A
LEGACY VIRUS
INFECTION.

SOME
DAYS I
CAN'T EVEN
GET UP.

THE BOOZE
HELPS SOME,
BUT MOSTLY IT'S
JUST A WORLD
OF PAIN.

HOW AM
I SUPPOSED TO
HELP ANYONE?

AND
WHAT KIND
OF HELP DO
YOU WANT?

REVENGE?

HONEY, WHEN
YOU ARE LOOKING
THE REAPER DEAD
IN THE EYE, REVENGE
DOESN'T SEEM
SO IMPORTANT. IT
SEEMS LIKE A--



SABRETOOTH
KILLED MY MOTHER
JUST FOR SPITE--
TO CAUSE MY
FATHER PAIN.

I HAVE
BEEN HUNTING
FOR HIM FOR
YEARS AND WHEN
I FIND HIM, I
WILL KILL
HIM.

BY THE
WAY...

...DO YOU
KNOW THAT THERE
ARE TWO PEOPLE
WATCHING THIS
ROOM EVEN AS
WE SPEAK...?

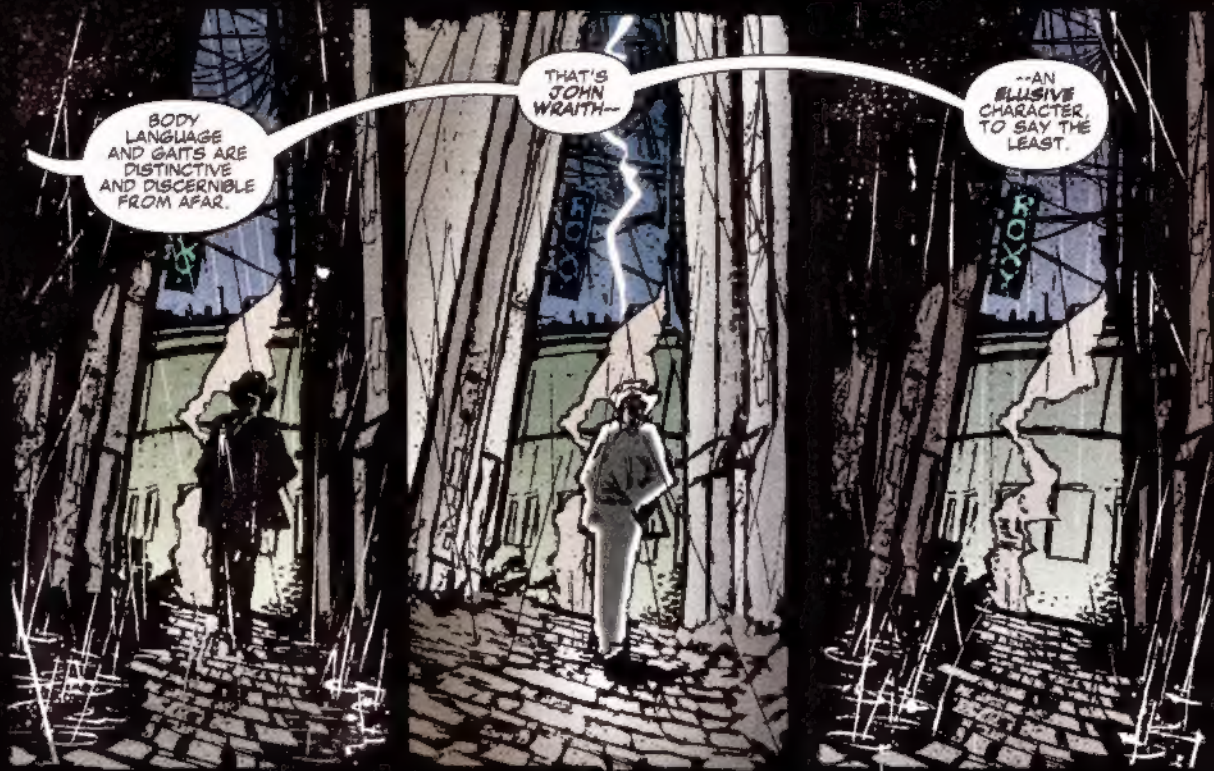
--WASTE.



...ONE IS
ACROSS THE
STREET.

IN THE
ALLEY.

I
KNOW THAT
STANCE.



BODY
LANGUAGE
AND GAITS ARE
DISTINCTIVE
AND DISCERNIBLE
FROM AFAR.

THAT'S
JOHN
WRAITH--

--AN
ELUSIVE
CHARACTER,
TO SAY THE
LEAST.



THE
OTHER
ONE
IS ON THE
ROOF OVER
THERE.

WRAITH
IS JUST A
WATCHER...

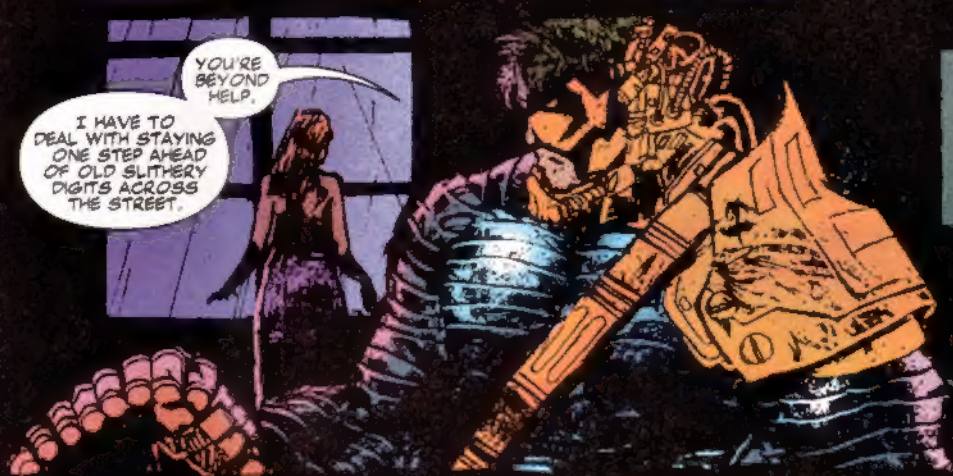


THAT SICK
PUPPY ON THE
ROOF IS THE
ONE WE HAVE
TO WATCH
OUT FOR.



YOU SAID "WE".

DOES THAT MEAN YOU WILL HELP ME?



YOU'RE BEYOND HELP.

I HAVE TO DEAL WITH STAYING ONE STEP AHEAD OF OLD SLITHERY DIGITS ACROSS THE STREET.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "I AM BEYOND HELP"?

JUST WHAT I SAID.



REVENGE IS EATING YOU UP FASTER THAN THE LEGACY VIRUS IS EATING ME.

THE VIRUS IS JUST ERODING MY BODY...

...WHAT YOU HAVE IS DEVOURING YOUR SOUL--



--LINGGHHH!



OH, THAT WAS A BAD ONE.

I COULD DO WITH A FIFTH OF 90 PROOF NUMBNESS RIGHT NOW--

--BUT I NEED TO BE SHARP.

YOU CAN BARELY STAND UP! I'LL HELP YOU GET AWAY FROM HERE--

SO YOU CAN PICK MY BRAIN? YOU'VE GOT WHEELS...?



I'LL SAY
YOU HAVE
WHEELS!

SOMEHOW
I WAS EXPECT-
ING EITHER A
MOSKVITCH OR
A CHAIKA!

IF I'M
GOING TO BE
CONSPICUOUS, I
MIGHT AS WELL
BE FAST!

A
VIPER
IS FAST
NYET?

DA A
VIPER IS
FAST--



--BUT
WHETHER IT'S
FAST ENOUGH
TO ELUDE OMEGA
RED IS YET TO
BE SEEN!



MOLY-STEEL-
JACKETED DEPLETED
URANIUM 10 MIKE-
ULTRA-VELOCITY
ARMOR-PERCING
MIGHT SLOW HIM
DOWN A BIT--

BRRRRRRRAAPP!



--BUT THEY
SURE AREN'T
DEFLECTING HIM
FROM HIS INTER-
SECTION
COURSE!

OUR
GETAWAY
MAY BE
ABBREVIATED--



PA-THOOM!

WHAT
WAS THAT?
SOMETHING
JUST SLEW HIM
OUT OF OUR
PATH!



THAT
WAS OUR
WATCHER--

--JOHN
WRAITH

A FORMER
COMRADE IN
ARMS?

AN OLD
SOLDIER, ALL
RIGHT--

-- HE
JUST FADES
AWAY.



I AM NOT
A CHESS PIECE
TO BE SO EASILY
REMOVED FROM
THE BOARD,
MAVERICK--



GHARRGH!

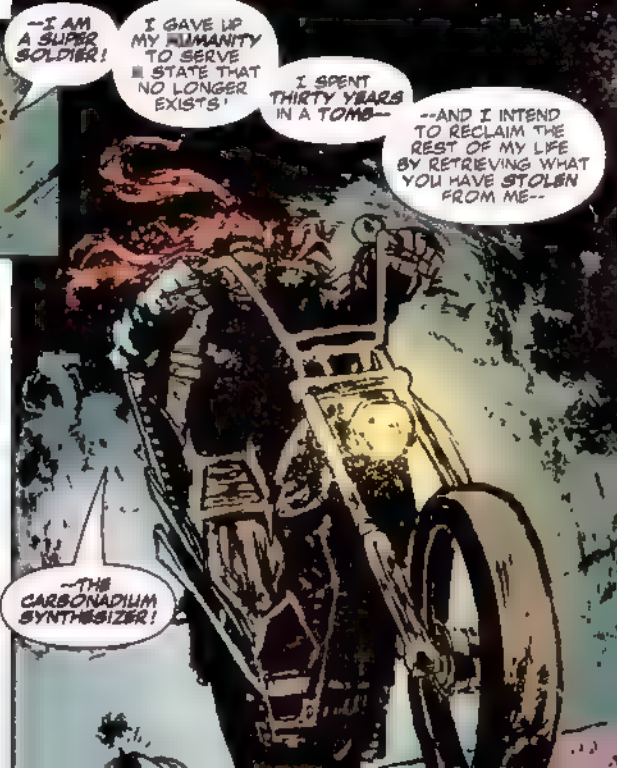


--I AM
A SUPER
SOLDIER!

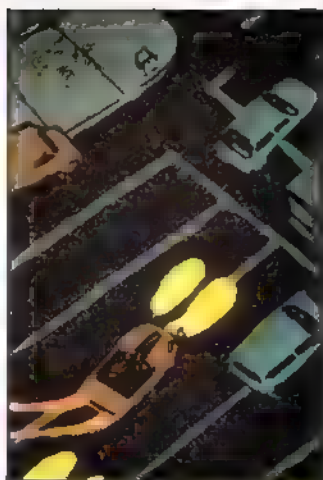
I GAVE UP
MY HUMANITY
TO SERVE
■ STATE THAT
NO LONGER
EXISTS!

I SPENT
THIRTY YEARS
IN A TOMB--

--AND I INTEND
TO RECLAIM THE
REST OF MY LIFE
BY RETRIEVING WHAT
YOU HAVE STOLEN
FROM ME--



--THE
CARBONADIUM
SYNTHESIZER!





DO YOU SEE HIM?

HE IS LOGAN AND HE HAS COME TO KILL YOUR HUSBAND EPSILON RED!

IT IS 1948 AND THE SOVIETS ARE IN A DESPERATE RACE TO BEAT THE AMERICANS TO THE MOON!

EPSILON RED IS THE SUPER-ASTRONAUT SURGICALLY ALTERED TO ENDURE THE RIGORS OF SPACE



YOU SEE THAT LOGAN HESITATES TO KILL

YOU BLEED FOR THE LIFE OF YOUR FATHER'S FATHER



EVEN AS YOUR HUSBAND ASKS THE ASSASSIN TO CARRY OUT HIS MISSION AND END HIS TWILIGHT EXISTENCE--

--FOR HE HAD FORSAKEN A PART OF HIS HUMANITY IN ORDER TO BE AT HOME AMONG THE STARS!



YOU RECOIL IN SHOCK AS ANOTHER AMERICAN ASSASSIN ARRIVES

LOGAN CALLS HIM SABRETOOTH BUT HE WAS KNOWN AS CREED THEN



CREED RESCINDS LOGAN'S ORDERS THE HIT HAS BEEN ABORTED



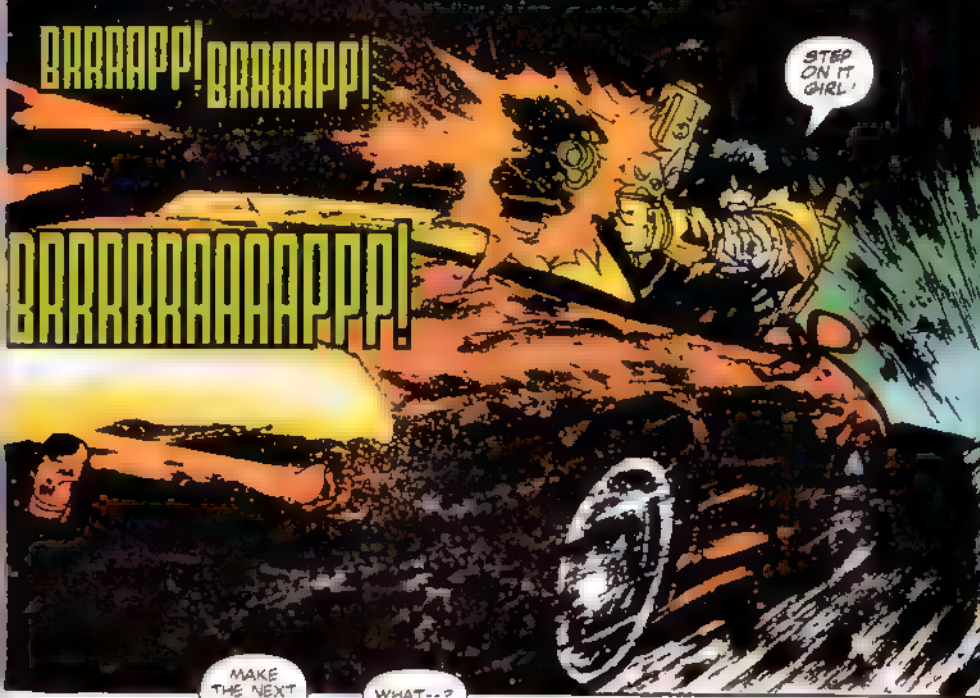
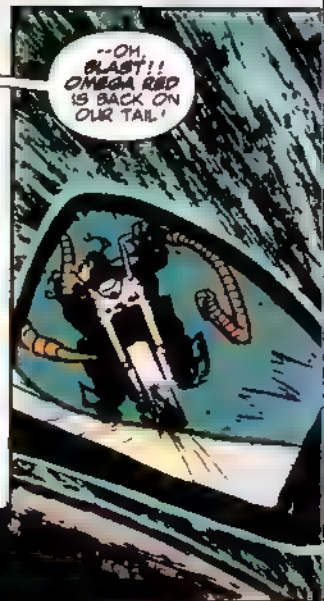
YOU BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF AS LOGAN DEPARTS

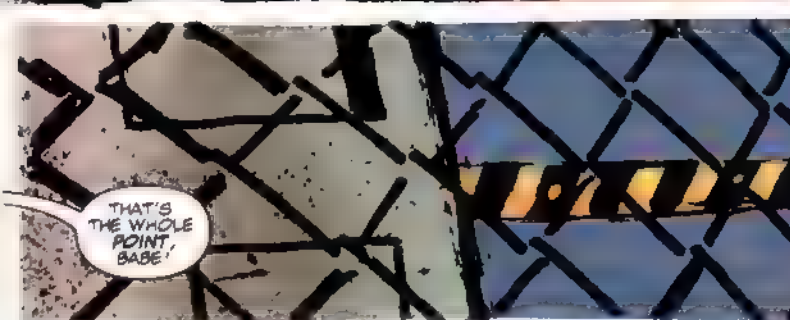
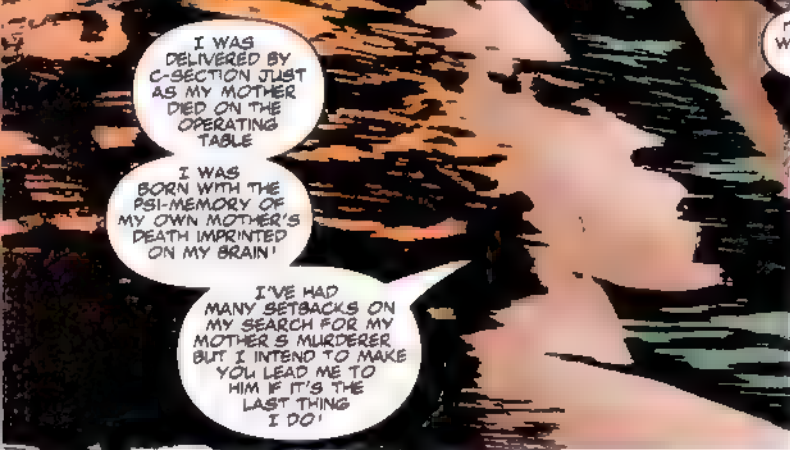
BUT YOU WONDER WHY CREED LINGERS

YOUR HUSBAND PLEADS WITH CREED TO PUT AN END TO HIS MISERY--

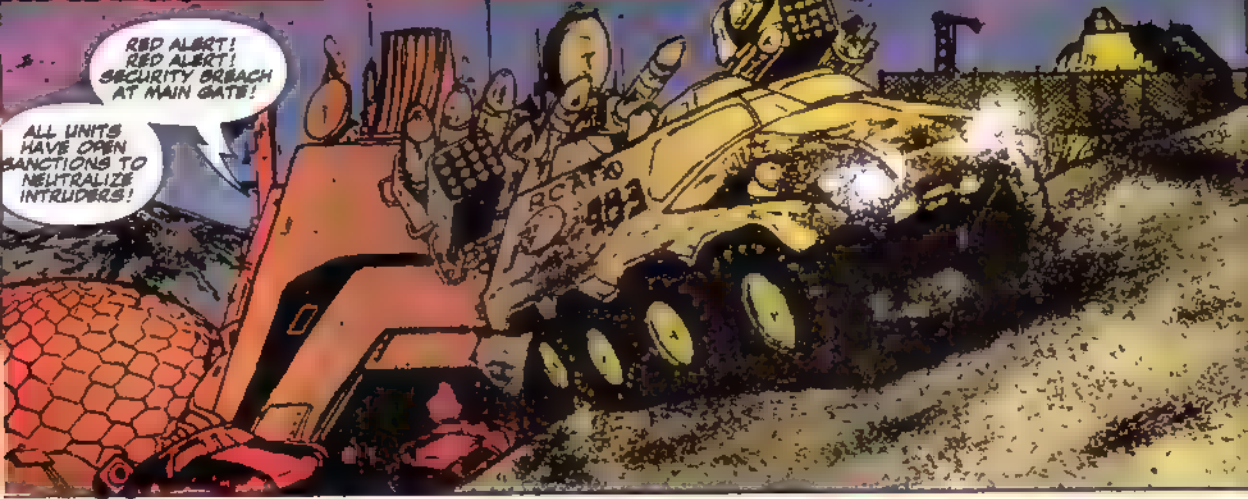
AND CREED LAUGHS

BLAMMMMMMMMMM!!





AWWOOOGAH! AWWOOOGAH!



RED ALERT!
RED ALERT!
SECURITY BREACH
AT MAIN GATE!

ALL UNITS
HAVE OPEN
SANCTIONS TO
NEUTRALIZE
INTRUDERS!



IT WAS A
BRILLIANT PLOY
TO LURE OMEGA
RED INTO A CANADIAN
AIR FORCE SECURITY
AREA TO DRAW
SUPPRESSIVE FIRE
ON HIM--



--BUT WHAT
IS TO PROTECT
US FROM THE
FIRESTORM
OF OVERKILL
WEAPONRY?



I'M
THE TAC-
TICIAN--

--YOU ARE
EXPECTED TO
PROVIDE THE SKILL
AND FINESSE TO
MANUEVER OUT OF
HARM'S WAY!





LADY LUCK
IS SMILING ON
US TODAY--

--OMEGA
RED JUST GOT
PASTED WITH
A BRACE OF
ROCKETS!

HOW
DO WE
GET OUT
OF HERE?

YOU'RE
ASKING
ME?



DEAD
END!

BACK
IT UP
GIRL



TOO
LATE! THE
WAY OUT IS
BLOCKED!



STOP
YOUR VEHICLE
AND COME
OUT WITH YOUR
HANDS UP!



DO YOU
WANT TO GET
OUT OF THIS FLY
JOINT OR ARE YOU
LOOKING FORWARD
TO DYING IN
PLACE?



WRAITH-MAN!
HOW DID YOU--?

GOT MY MOJO WORKING

HEY YOU KNOW WE DON'T DIVULGE TRADE SECRETS!

ELENA
THIS IS MY OLD TEAMMATE JOHN WRAITH--

NO TIME FOR INTROS
NORTH YOU AND THE LADY GOTTA BOOK OUT!



FOLLOW THE STAIRS DOWN AND THEN FOLLOW THE NUMBERS AS THEY DECREASE AND THAT WILL GET YOU INTO THE TUNNEL THAT BRINGS YOU OUT IN THE WOODS.

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

GOTTA FINISH MY ACT.



DON'T SHOOT!



IT'S JUST LITTLE OL ME AND I AM LIKE TOTALLY UNARMED!



THAT
WAS THE
WATCHER--

--THE ONE
WHO WAS IN
THE ALLEY ACROSS
THE STREET FROM
THE PROPHECY!

MR
FAST FAD,
HIMSELF--

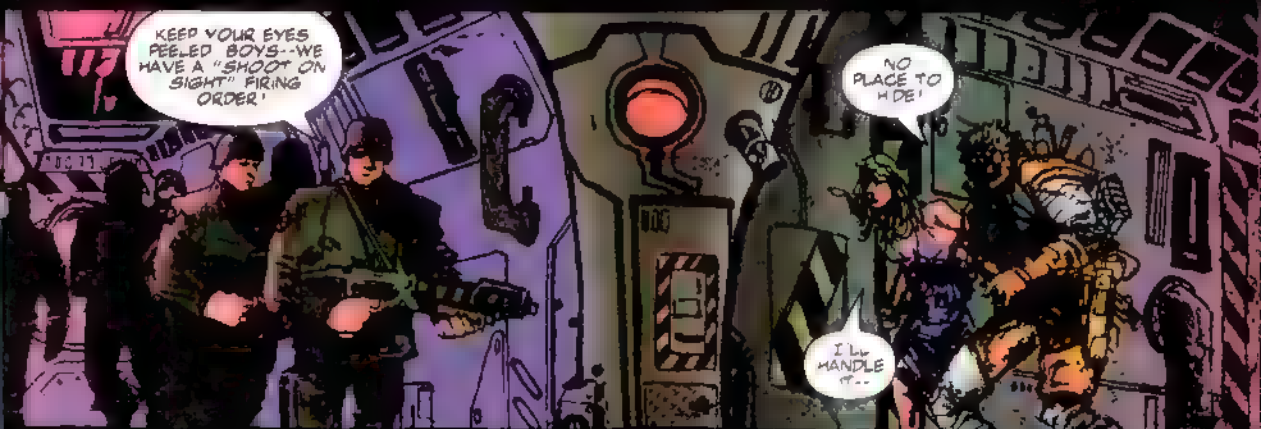
--HE WAS THE
EXTRACTION
SPECIALIST

EXTRACTION?

THE TEAM
COULD BE NECK
DEEP IN A CLASS
"A" FURBALL WITH
NO WAY OUT OTHER
THAN THE BODYBAG
EXPRESS--

--AND JO POPS
THE WRAITH-MAN,
LIGHTING UP THE
EXIT SIGNS AND
HANDING OUT "GET
OUT OF JAIL FREE"
CARDS!

ONE TIME IN
THE MIDDLE EAST,
WE WERE TRAPPED IN
A MISSILE SILO AND
HE "FAD" HIMSELF
INTO A HOSTILE
HELICOPTER AND--



KEEP YOUR EYES
PEELED BOYS--WE
HAVE A "SHOOT ON
SIGHT" FIRING
ORDER!

NO
PLACE TO
HIDE!

I'LL
HANDLE
IT--



THEY WALKED
RIGHT PAST!
DID YOU--?

YES--
I WENT
INSIDE THEIR
BRAINS AND
BLOCKED OUR
MAGES!

I'M SORRY
THE PSI-POWER
IS HOW DO
YOU SAY--VERY
DRAINING

I WAS
STILL WEAK
FROM THE
DISPLAY I
GAVE YOU IN
THE CAR...

AND NOW,
I AM--YOU
MIGHT HAVE
TO CARRY
ME

IN THE BASE
MOTOR POOL...

HE'S TRUSS-
UP WITH TOW
CHAINS FROM A
QUAD TRACTOR--
HE'S NOT GOING
ANYWHERE!

HE TOOK
A DIRECT HIT
FROM AN ANTI-
TANK ROCKET
AND HE'S STILL
BREATHING--!

--I SAY
WE HULL HIM
OUT OF THE WUBE
PIT AND DROP HIM
IN THE ACID
BATH!

NOW
THAT'S THE
MOST SLAVIC
SPANISH ACCENT
I'VE EVER
HEARD--

WE
DON'T DO
THAT.

WE'RE THE
GOOD GUYS,
REMEMBER?

NOW
WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME?

NO
COMPRENDE
INGLES!



COLONEL--!



--THIS FREAK
IS IN THE INTEL
DATA BANK!

HE'S
A FORMER
SOVIET
AGENT!



COLONEL, THE TWO
IN THE VIPER GOT AWAY,
BUT WE GOT THEIR
ACCOMPLICE!

OMEGA
RED--!

--CHANS AREN'T
GOING TO
CONTAIN A **SUPER
SOLDIER!**

IF YOU'RE LOOKING
FORWARD TO RINGING IN THE
MILLENNIUM, YOU HAD BETTER
TAKE THAT BAD BOY OUT
IN THE ALLEY AND DROP
A LOW-YIELD NUKE
ON HIS HEAD!

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
THAT MOPE IS
GOING TO WIPE
THE FLOOR
WITH YOUR
FACES!!

I'M AN
AMERICAN AGENT!
THERE'S AN I.D. AND
A PHONE NUMBER IN
MY POCKET--ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS--

ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS
SHUT UP!

WHAPP!

NOBODY
TELLS ME TO
KILL A PRISONER!

I TOLD YOU
TO SHUT
UP!

SERGEANT
RUN THIS MAN
THROUGH THE
INTEL DATA
BANK!

WHAPP!

YESSIR!

I AM
TRYING TO
SAVE YOUR
LIVES!

I
TOLD
YOU--

THERE JUST AIN'T
NO HELPING CERTAIN
PEOPLE IS THERE?

WELL,
XIN-LOI TO
YOU, PARD--

--I'M GOING
TO HAT UP
AND DI DI, IF
YOU CATCH
MY DRIFT!

HE
JUST
FADED
AWAY!

I'M
NOT BLIND,
CORPORAL!

AL CONTRAIRE
MON COLONEL!

THE QUARRY
YOU ARE DETAINING
ME FROM RUNNING
DOWN KNOWS THE
LOCATION OF A PUR-
LOINED DEVICE KNOWN
AS A CARBONADIUM
SYNTHESIZER--

I ASSURE
YOU THAT YOU
ARE NOT GOING
TO SLIP THROUGH
MY FINGERS

DEVICE THAT
IS ESSENTIAL TO
MY CONTINUED
EXISTENCE!

SO
YOU CAN
UNDERSTAND
THAT--

HA! MR
JOHN WRAITH
IS UP TO HIS
OLD TRICKS
AGAIN!

HE HAS
SLIPPED THROUGH
MY TENTACLES ON
MORE THAN ONE
OCCASION!



SPANG!









JOHN WRAITH! HOW DID YOU--?

SHHHH!

S
VORTH
HIT?



NO IT'S THE
LEGACY VIRUS--

THEN HE
WON'T BLEED
OUT IF I CARRY
H.M CROSS
COUNTRY!

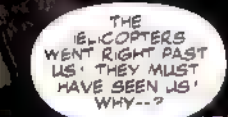


WHY WERE
YOU WATCHING
THE PROPHECY? DID
YOU KNOW ABOUT
OMEGA RED? ARE
YOU ON AN OFFICIAL
MISSION OR ARE
YOU A LOOSE
CANNON? WHERE
DOES--

LOOK
DO YOU WANT
ANSWERS, OR
DO YOU WANT
TO GET OUT
OF HERE?

INTERMITTENT
VISUAL ON GROUND
TARGET DO WE
HAVE AN INFRARED
CONFIRMATION
GUNNER?

THERE'RE THREE
BODY HEAT SIGNATURES
DOWN THERE SIR--
THAT'S DEFINITE! IT'S
ONE OF OUR TEAMS



THE
HELICOPTERS
WENT RIGHT PAST
US! THEY MUST
HAVE SEEN US!
WHY--?



GOOD
KARMA? LUCK
OF THE IRISH?
I PREFER TO
MAKE MY OWN
LUCK--



-AND THAT ALWAYS
MEANS STASHING
A GETAWAY
CAR!

EEEEYAAAAA



HOW
PITFULLY THEY
CLING TO THEIR
PATHETIC MORSELS
OF LIFE FORCE--

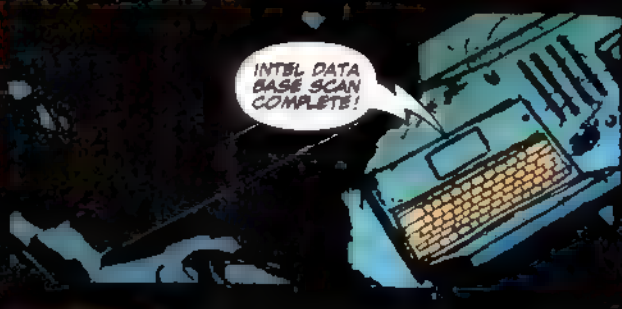
--HOW
FUTILE THEIR
STRUGGLE AGAINST
THE INEXORABLE JE-
THALITY OF MY DEATH
PHEROMONES!



THEIR VITAL
ENERGIES ARE
MEDIOCRE BUT
THEY WILL SUSTAIN
ME FOR THE TIME
BEING--



BEEP!



INTEL DATA
BASE SCAN
COMPLETE!



HOW
CONVENIENT

BLIP!



JOHN
CURATH

... Appendix B
Site coordinates: cross
reference to Grid, North and



WHO



SPENDING HUNDREDS FOR COLONEL, WE HAVE A REPORT JUST IN THAT THE FUGITIVES USED A JEEP TO GET TO AN AIRFIELD WHERE THEY COMMUNICATED A SMALL PLANE...

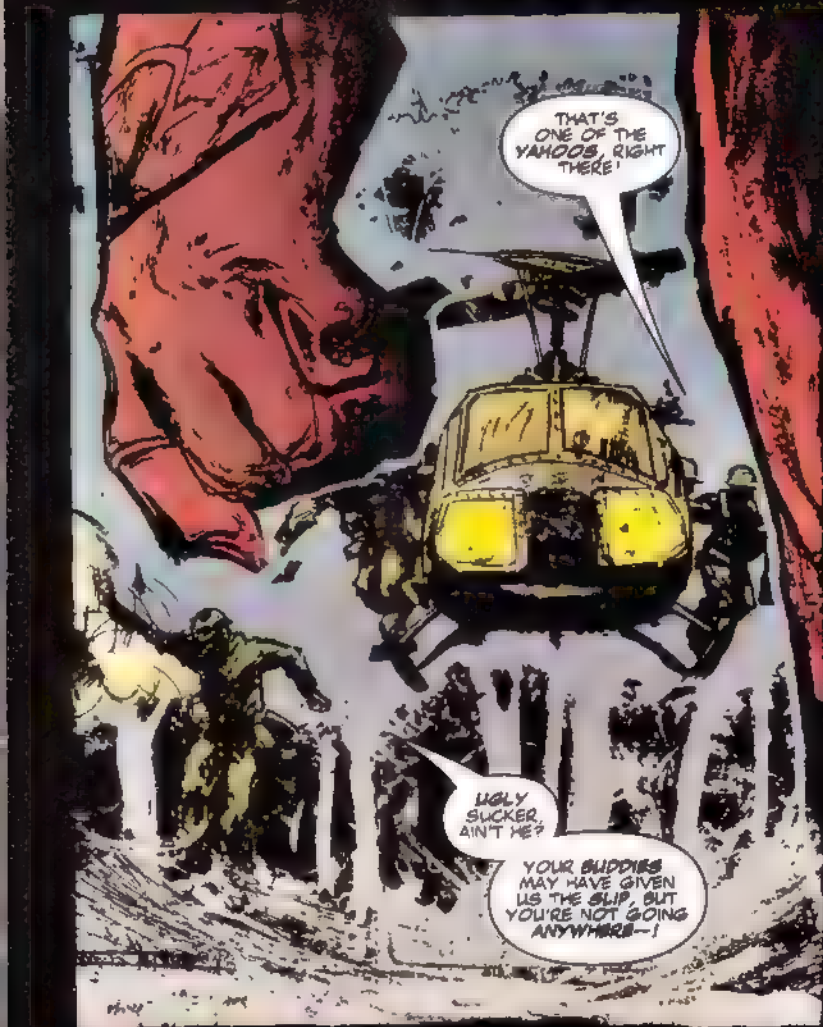
...WHEN THEY MYSTERIOUSLY ~~DISAPPEARED~~ OFF RADAR, THEIR HEADING WAS 314--

314? HOW DO I CALL UP THE MAP ON THIS--?

--THERE IT IS! 314 DEGREES PLOTTED FROM THE SCENE...

INTERSECTS THE SECRET WEAPON X SITE!!

IT MAKES SENSE--WHAT BETTER PLACE FOR MAVERICK TO HIDE THE CARBONADIUM SYNTHESIZER! BUT HOW DO I--?



THAT'S ONE OF THE YAHOO'S, RIGHT THERE!

UGLY SUCKER, AIN'T HE?

YOUR BUDDIES MAY HAVE GIVEN US THE SLIP, BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE--!



HIT THE DECK, FACE DOWN, AND PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD! DO IT NOW!



JUST WHEN I NEED AIR TRANSPORT, LOOK WHAT SHOWS UP!



AREN'T WE
FLYING A BIT
LOW, WRAITH-
MAN?

BELOW FIVE
HUNDRED FEET IS
PRETTY SAFE FROM
RADAR. BUT BELOW
ONE HUNDRED IS
VERY SAFE.

VERY IS
A LOT BETTER
THAN PRETTY IN
MY BOOK. POONUH.
JUST HOLD ON
TIGHT AND CLENCH
EVERYTHING THAT'S
CLENCHABLE.

I NEVER
GOT A CHANCE
TO FINISH
INTRODUCING MY
LADY FRIEND--



ELENA IVANOVNA
DAUGHTER OF EPSILON RED,
THE SOVIET SUPER ASTRONAUT.
SHE WAS KGB SPECIAL ACTION
TEAM PSI-UNIT AND SHE'S BEEN A
FREE-AGENT SINCE THE COMMIES GOT
EIGHTY-SIXED FROM THE KREMLIN.



THE DOPE
IN NTEL
CIRCLES IS
THAT SHE'S
BEEN TRACKING
DOWN OUR
OLD PAL
CREED, AKA
SABRETOOTH
TO DEAL
HIM SOME
PAYBACK FOR
WHAT HE
DID TO HER
MOTHER.



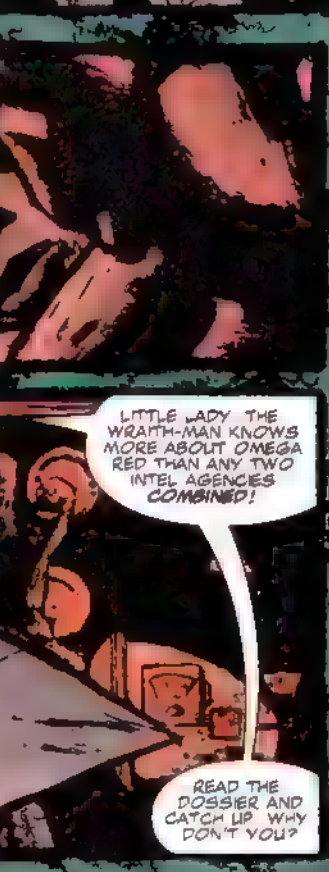
HANG
TIGHT
KIDDIES--

--WE'RE
GOING INTO
A RAVINE.



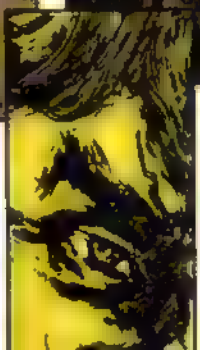
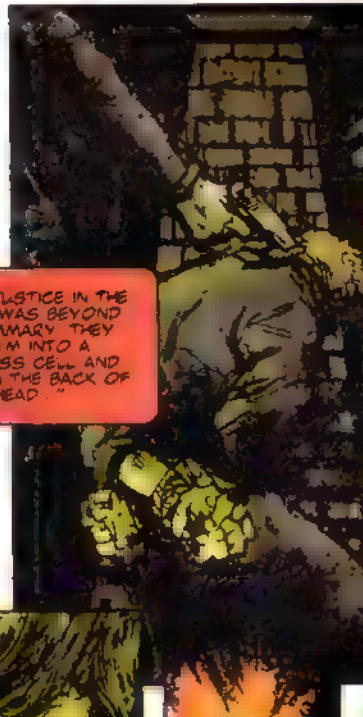
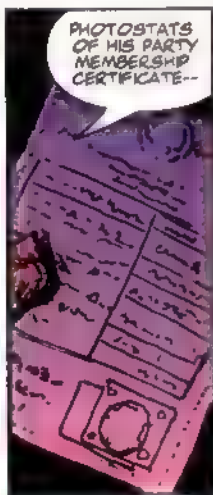
YOU KNOW
AN AWFUL LOT
ABOUT ME--

--TOO BAD
YOU DON'T
KNOW MORE
ABOUT OUR
ADVERSARY,
OMEGA RED!



LITTLE LADY THE
WRAITH-MAN KNOWS
MORE ABOUT OMEGA
RED THAN ANY TWO
INTEL AGENCIES
COMBINED!

READ THE
DOSSIER AND
CATCH UP. WHY
DON'T YOU?





THE FACT THAT HE SURVIVED
HIS OWN EXECUT ON ALERTED
THE SOVIET SAVANTS TO THE
FACT THAT THEY MIGHT HAVE A
HARDY ENOUGH CANDIDATE TO
BRAVE THE RIGORS OF THEIR
SUPER SOLDIER PROCESS

"THEY WERE INTERESTED IN
RESULTS, YOU SEE, AND
THEY CONSIDERED SOME OF
HIS MORE EGREGIOUS ANTI-
SOCIAL TRAITS TO BE
ADVANTAGES.

SO THEY PUT HIM THROUGH
THE PROGRAM AND HE MADE
IT ALL THE WAY THROUGH TO
THE END ON SHEER MEAN.

"THEY HAD A NINETY-FIVE
PERCENT WASHOUT RATE
AND WASHING OUT OF THE
SUPER SOLDIER PROGRAM
IS WHAT YOU CALL
PERMANENT.

"WHEN THEY MADE HIM AS
TOUGH AND MEAN AS THEY
COULD MAKE HIM, THEY LET
THE BIO-ENG NEERS LOOSE
ON HIM AND THEY DID THE
FULL-TILT BOOGIES ON HIS
FLAKEY BUTT.

"TIGHTENED HIM
UP, YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN?"



THESE
TRANSCRIPTS
OF HIS COURT
MARTIAL--



--AND THIS
PHOTOGRAPH
OF HIS LAST
VICTIM!

HER FACE
IS SEARED
INTO MY
MEMORY

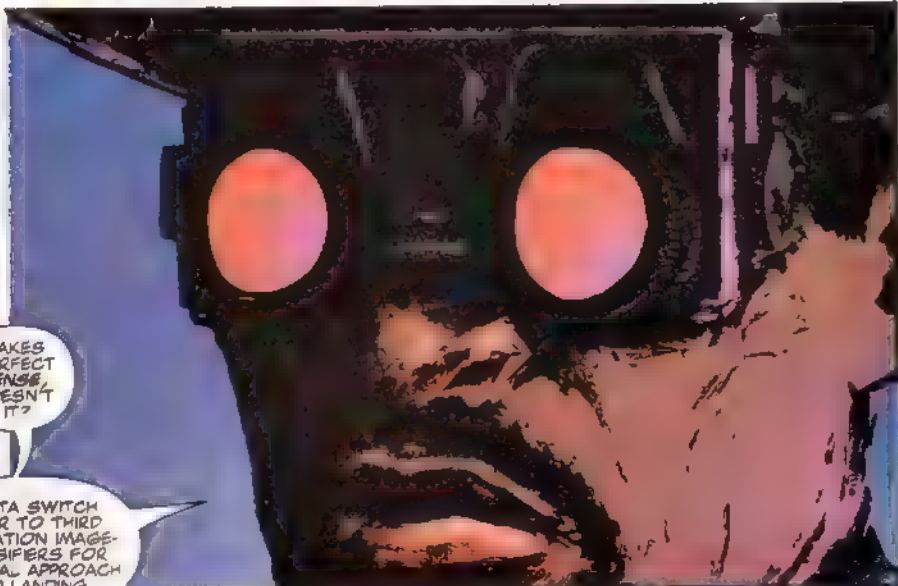
THIS IS
BEYOND BELIEF!
THEY TRANSFORMED
A SERIAL KILLER
INTO A SUPER
SOLDIER?



MAKES
PERFECT
SENSE
DOESN'T
IT?

THEY
GOT WHAT
THEY PAID
FOR

GOTTA SWITCH
OVER TO THIRD
GENERATION IMAGE-
INTENSIFIERS FOR
THE FINAL APPROACH
AND LANDING.



WRAITH--
THAT'S THE
WEAPON X
COMPOUND!

IT'S
THE OL' ALMA
MATER MR
NORTH, WHY SO
SURPRISED?

THIS IS
WHERE YOU
WANT TO LURE
DANIELA INTO
IT ISN'T
IT?



THIS IS
WHERE YOU
STASHED THE
CARBONADIUM
SYNTHESIZER,
ISN'T IT?

HOPE
YOU GOT
A PLAN, MR
NORTH!

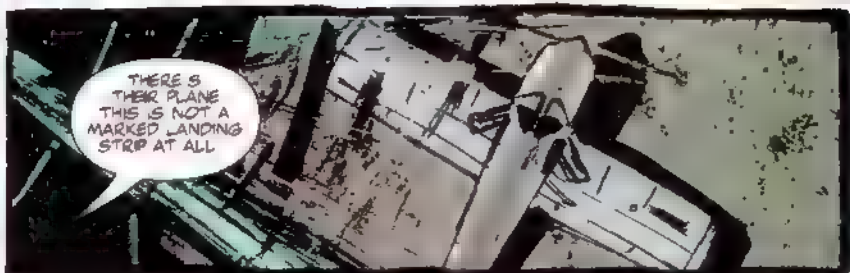
MUCH LATER

AHA!

THERE ARE
NO ROADS LEADING
TO THIS AREA! WITH-
OUT THE PROPER COOR-
DINATES IT WOULD
BE IMPOSSIBLE
TO FIND!



WHY DIDN'T
IT SHOW UP
ON SATELLITE
SHOTS?



THERE'S
THEIR PLANE
THIS IS NOT A
MARKED LANDING
STRIP AT ALL



WE MUST
HAVE HAD NIGHT
VISION GOGGLES
TO LAND A FIXED
WING AIRCRAFT ON
THIS FIELD!



WHAT ELSE DO
THEY HAVE IN THE
WAY OF HIGH-TECH
EQUIPMENT AND
WEAPONS?



AH, WELL...
IT DOESN'T
REALLY MATTER,
DOES IT?



KEEP OUT





THIS IS HIGH EAGLE TWO--

--WE HAVE A HIGH-RES SATELLITE LOCK ON THE TARGET AND AN ONBOARD SENSOR SCAN RUNNING



WE ARE RUNNING IMAGERY THROUGH THE COMPUTERS FOR ENHANCEMENT AND ANALYSIS--



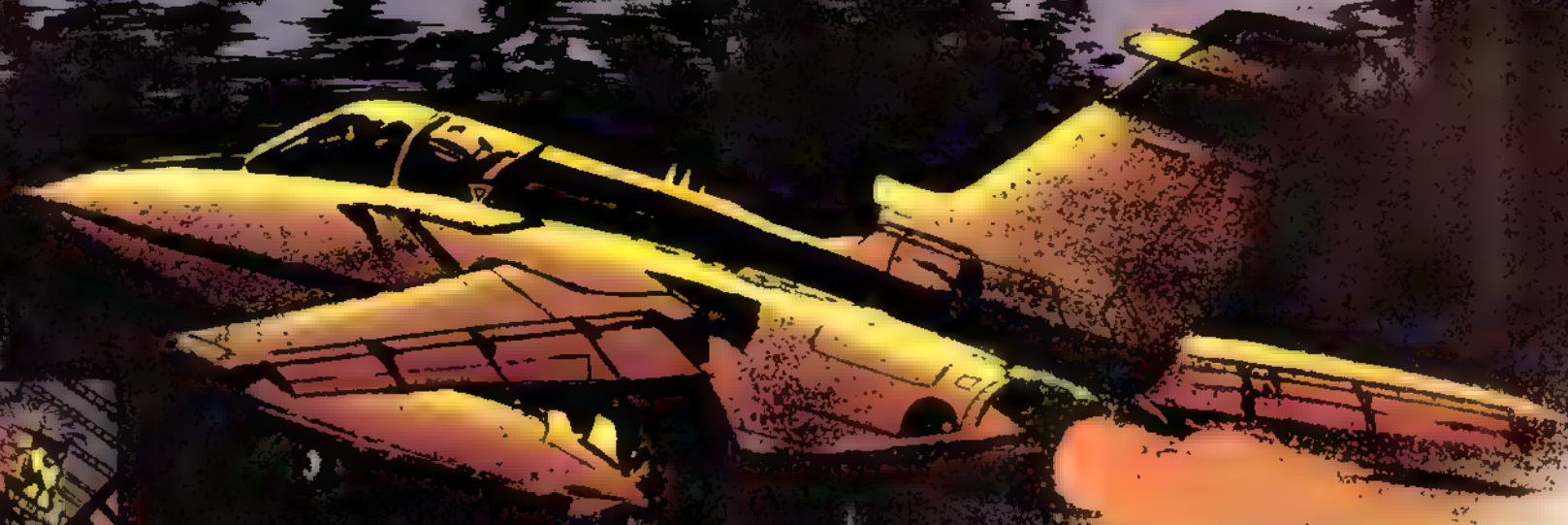
--AND WE HAVE TWO HOT SPOTS ON THE GROUND FROM TWO COOLING AIRCRAFT ENGINES. WE HAVE FOUR INFRARED SOURCES FROM HUMAN-SIZED TARGETS WITHIN THE MAIN BUILDING.

WE JUST GO FOR A PAVEWAY STRIKE.



TORNADO ONE AND TORNADO TWO ARE OFF THE DECK AND RUNNING. WE COPY GO FOR THE PAVEWAY STRIKE

THAT IS A RODGE, TORNADO ONE. PAVEWAY IS GO



IN ORDER FOR THIS TO WORK EVERYBODY HAS TO KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THEY ARE GOING TO DO AND THE TIMING HAS TO BE PRECISE

IS EVERYBODY READY?

READY!

YO!



AFTER WE DEAL WITH OMEGA RED I'LL TELL YOU WHERE YOU CAN FIND SABRETOOTH--



I'LL NEVER GIVE UP MY VENDETTA!

--IF YOU STILL WANT TO KNOW

YOU MIGHT THINK TWICE ABOUT GOING UP AGAINST CREED--



IF YOU KNEW ABOUT THE LAST TIME SOMEBODY SENT AN ALPHA-CLASS PSI-TALENT TO TURN OUT HIS LIGHTS

IT WAS IN HONG KONG.

THEY KNEW CREED WAS ON A HIT THERE "AKING OUT" A "RAD BOSS" IN HIS OWN DEN

HER NAME WAS
BIRDIE AND SHE
DIDN'T WASTE
ANY TIME

PHOOOOOONM!

SHE WALKED
IN WHILE THE
BULLETS WERE STILL
FLYING AND PASTED
THAT BAD GUY
WITH HER BEST
SHOT

NOT THAT
IT DID ANY
GOOD

NICE
TRY LITTLE
GIRL--

--NOW
IT'S MY
TURN!

AAAAAAAAAAAA

NO ONE KNOWS
WHAT HE DID TO HER
THAT NIGHT, BUT
FROM THEN ON
SHE WAS HIS.

KEPT HER ON A
TIGHT LEASH AND USED
HER PSI-POWERS TO
HELP KEEP HIS PERSONAL
DEMONS UNDER CONTROL

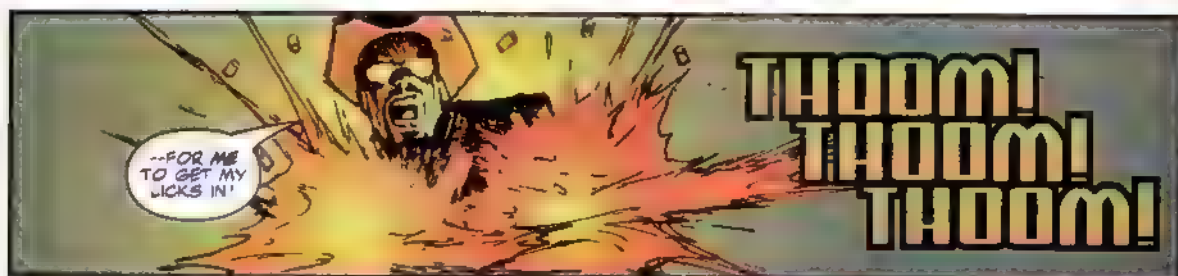
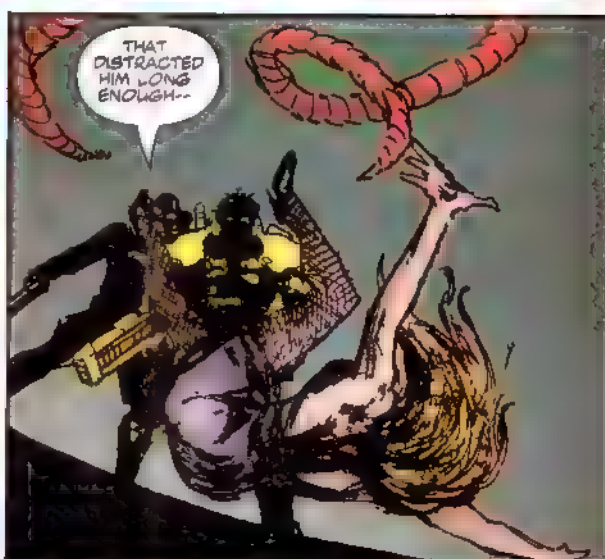
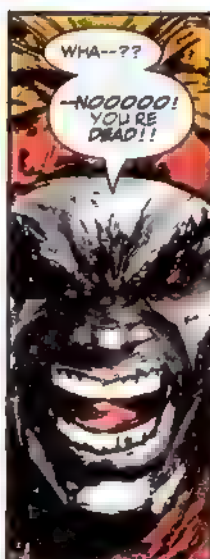
SHE WENT
TO KILL HIM
AND ENDED UP
HIS SLAVE.

THIS
BIRDIE...

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO HER?

CREED'S OWN
SON KILLED HER
JUST TO SPITE
HIS DAD

NICE
FAMILY
HUH?





I WILL FIND
EACH OF YOU AND
I WILL MAKE YOU
BEG FOR A SWIFT END
TO YOUR SUFFERING
A MERCY THAT SHALL
NOT BE GRANTED!

NOW
IT'S SIMPLY
A MATTER OF
DECIDING WHO TO
TRACK DOWN
FIRST...

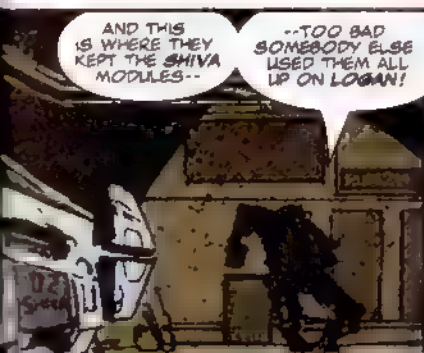
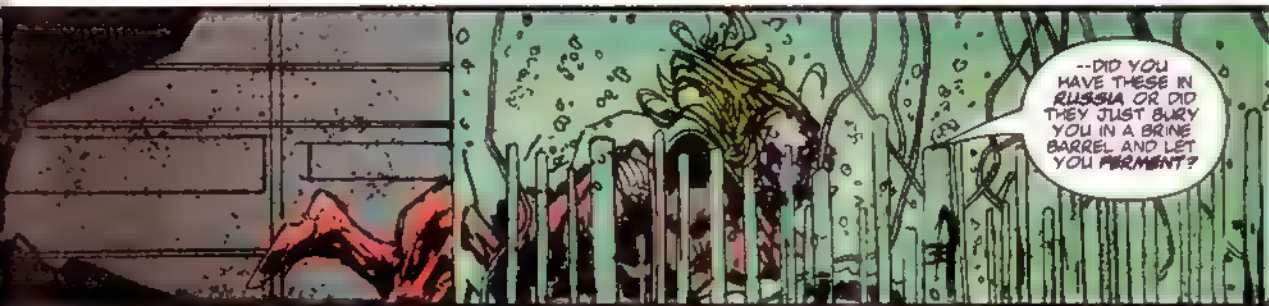
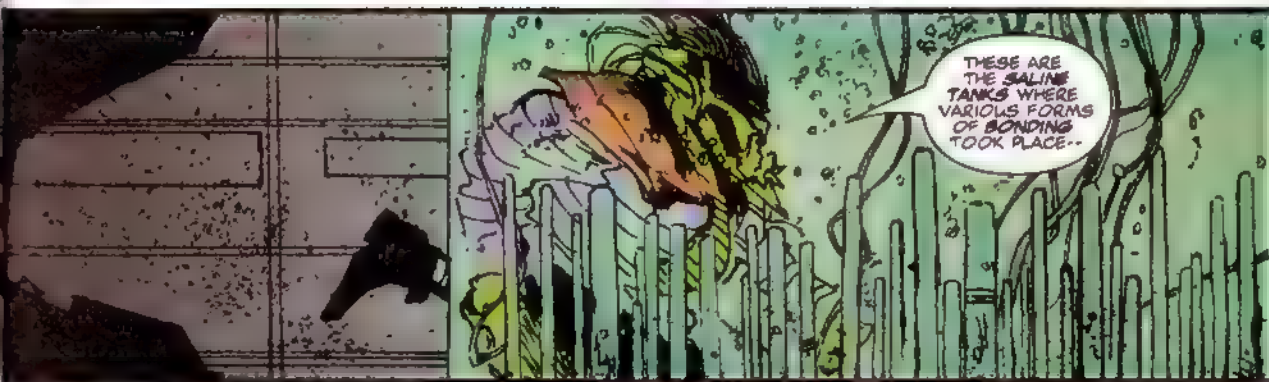
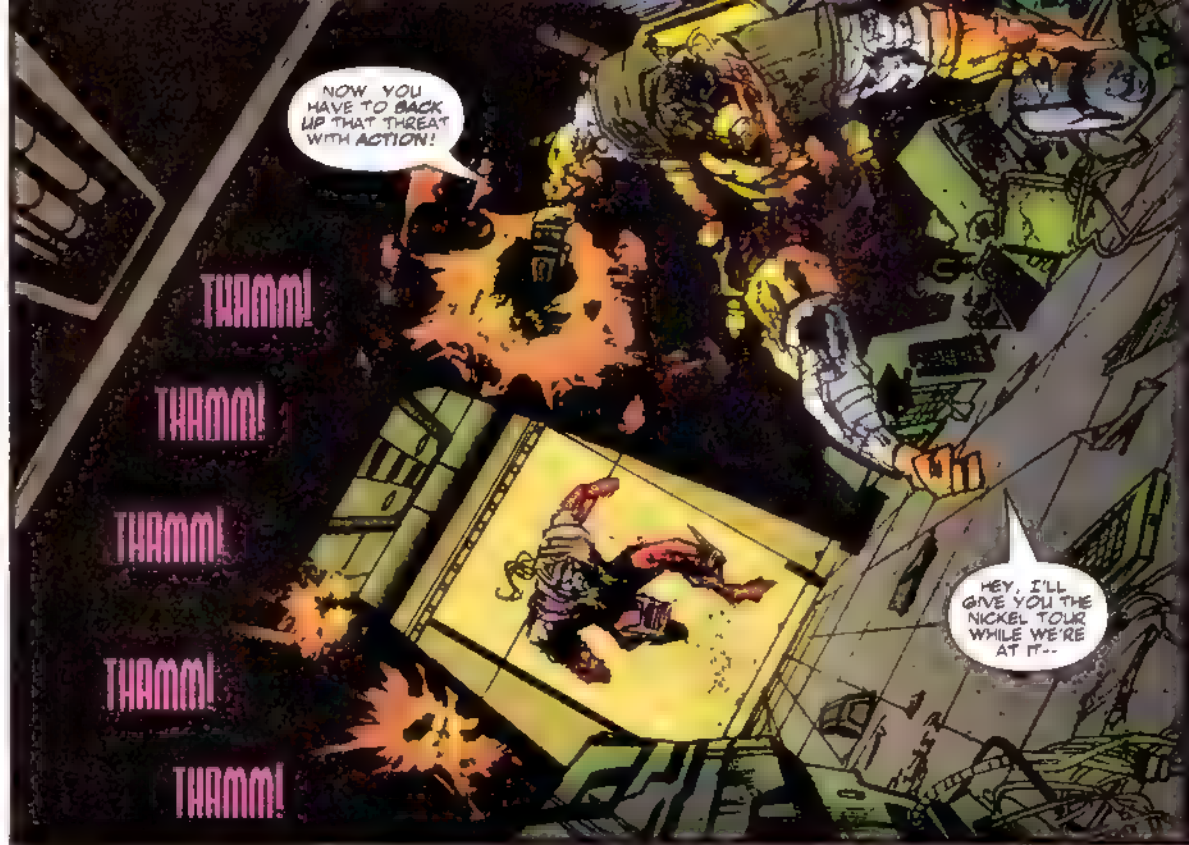
AW THAT
SHOULDN'T BE
TOO HARD...

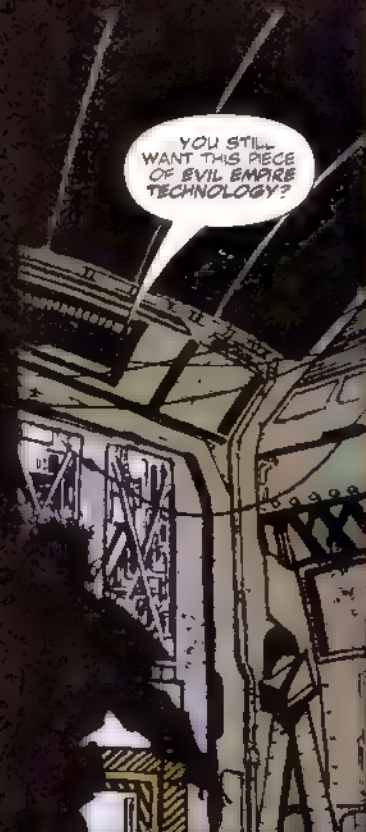
...CONSIDERING
THAT I'M THE ONE
WHO HAS YOUR
CARBONADIUM
SYNTHESIZER!

GIVE
IT BACK,
THIEF--
OR--

OR
WHAT?

YOU
ALREADY
SHOT YOUR
THREAT WAD,
BIG GUY



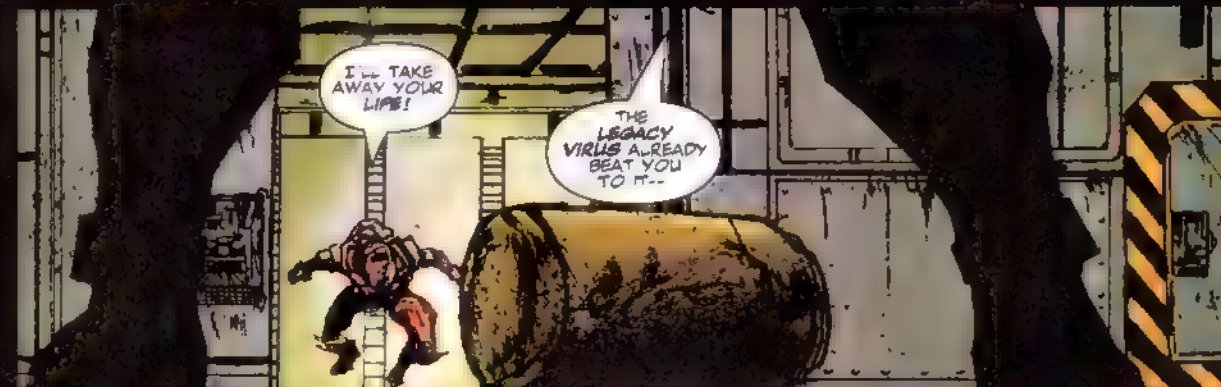


YOU STILL
WANT THIS PIECE
OF EVIL EMPIRE
TECHNOLOGY?



WELL THEN,
YOU HAVE TO
COME RIGHT IN
HERE.

AND
TAKE IT
AWAY FROM
ME!



I'LL TAKE
AWAY YOUR
LIFE!

THE
LEGACY
VIRUS A-READY
BEAT YOU
TO IT--



--JUST
AS SURE AS
I'M GOING TO
STOP YOUR
CLOCK!



WE'LL SEE
WHOSE CLOCK
CEASES TO RUN
MAVERICK--



--NOW I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE AND MY CARBONADIUM SYNTHESIZER!!

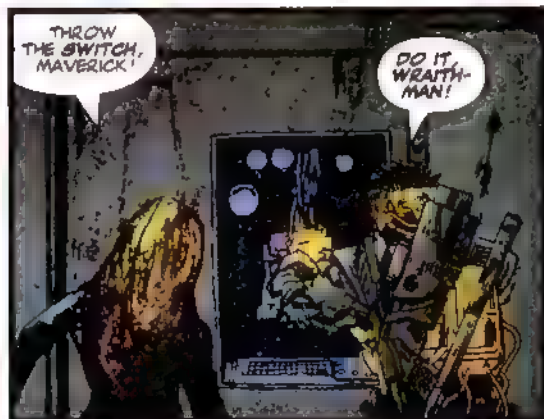
YOU GET BURKIS, RED--



ELENA PULLED THE PSI-WOOL OVER YOUR EYES AGAIN!



WRAITH!
THIS GAINS MAVERICK NOTHING!
YOU WILL SIMPLY BE THE FIRST TO DIE, AND THEN --

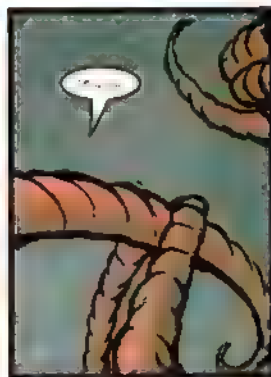


THROW THE SWITCH, MAVERICK!

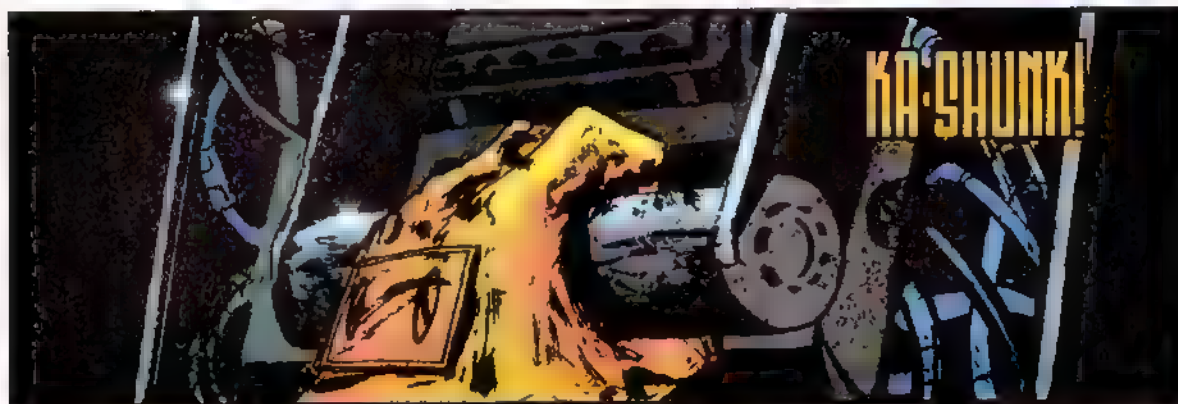
DO IT, WRAITH-MAN!



ARKADY YOU CAN KISS MY SISTER'S BLACK CAT'S--



YOU WILL SIMPLY BE THE FIRST TO DIE, AND THEN --

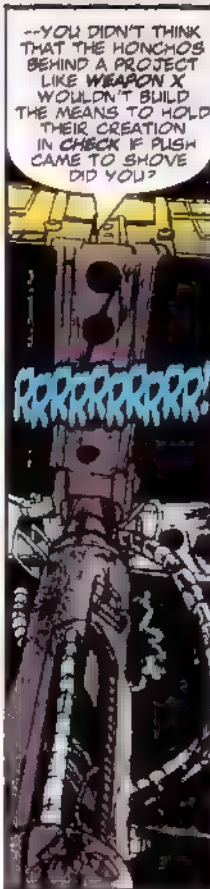


KA-SHUNK!



WE SUCKERED
YOU RIGHT
IN, ARKADY
GREGORIVITCH!

THIS IS THE
CONTAINMENT
CHAMBER--



RRRRRRRRRR!



THIS DEVICE WAS
NEVER MEANT
TO HOLD A
SOVIET SUPER
SOLDIER--!



SHUNK!



HA! YOU
THINK THIS
PUNY THING
CAN HOLD
ME???

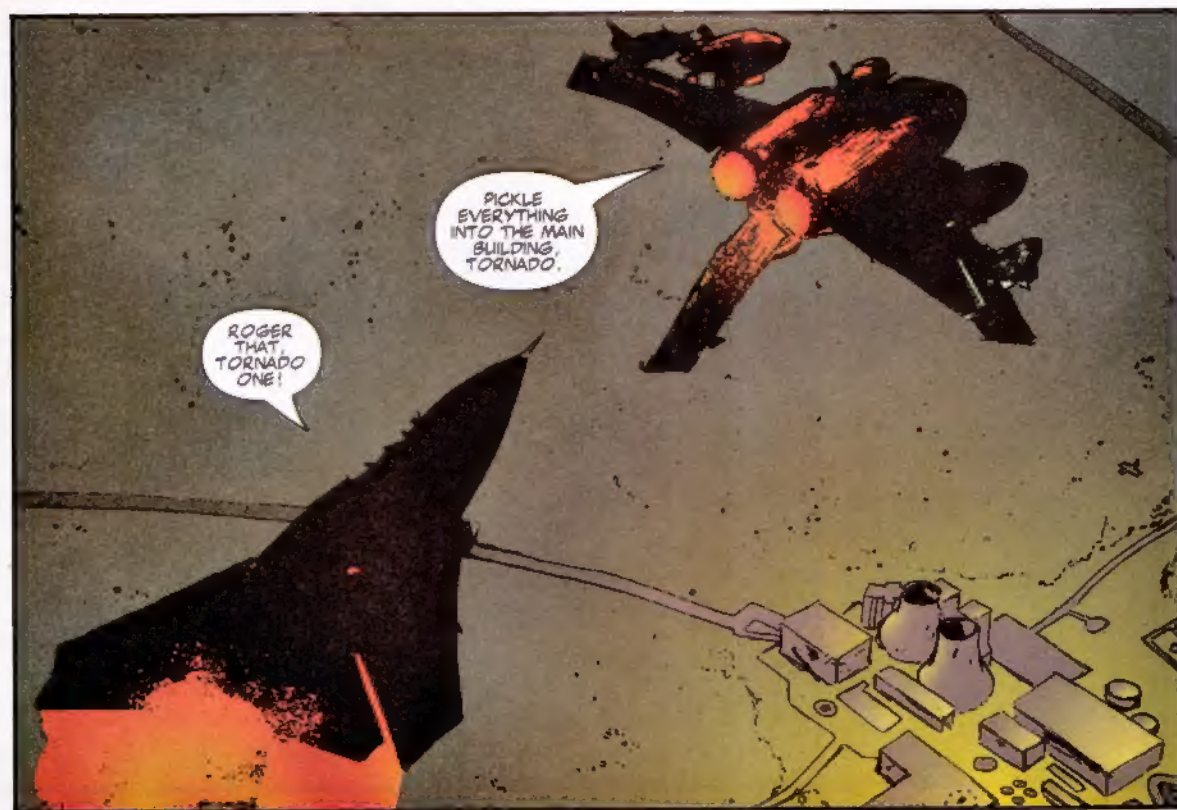
YOU'D HAVE
TO COLLAPSE THE
WHOLE BUILDING
AROUND IT TO BE
EVEN MARGINALLY
EFFECTIVE--

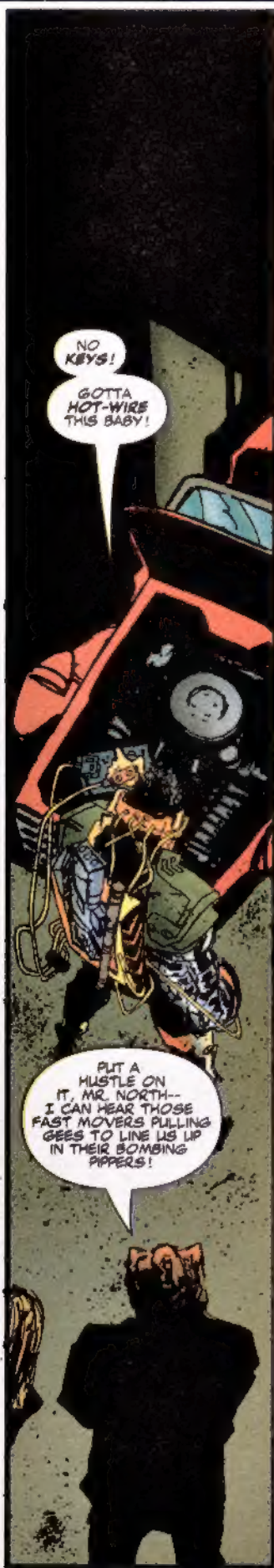


HERE
COMES THE
RCAF!

YOU LET
THEM PICK YOU
UP ON RADAR
AND GET A
HEADING READING.
DIDN'T YOU?

NOT AS
HANDY AS CALLING
IN A JEST AIR
STRIKE, BUT WHAT-
EVER WORKS,
RIGHT?





NO KEYS!

GOTTA HOT-WIRE THIS BABY!

PUT A MUSTLE ON IT, MR. NORTH-- I CAN HEAR THOSE FAST MOVERS PULLING GEES TO LINE US UP IN THEIR BOMBING PIPERS!



THE ORDNANCE IS TRAVELING, GENTLEMEN.



SKREZZZZZZZZ!

PUNCH IT, MR. NORTH--



--I DON'T REMEMBER THE CONCUSSION RADIUS OF AN MK. 84 PAYEWAY, BUT I SURE HOPE IT'S LESS THAN THE ACCELERATION RATE OF A LOTUS SEVEN!

COVER YOUR EARS AND OPEN YOUR MOUTHS!

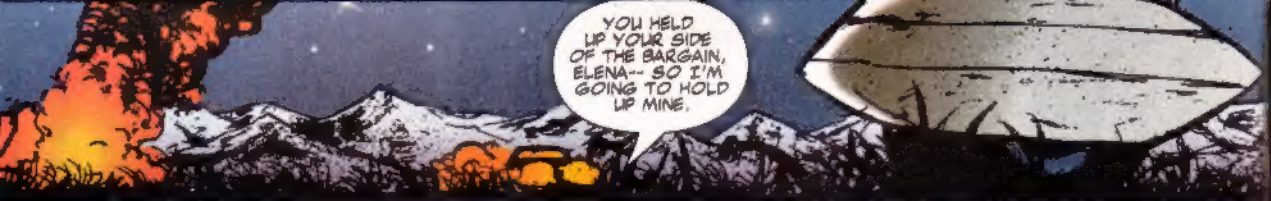
VRRRRROOOOOM!

BA-DA-DA-DOOM!



RRRRUMBLE!

NOOOOOOOOO!



YOU HELD UP YOUR SIDE OF THE BARGAIN, ELENA-- SO I'M GOING TO HOLD UP MINE.



YOU CAN FIND BARRETOOTH IN FALLS EDGE, VIRGINIA, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT NOW.

AS MUCH AS YOU WANT REVENGE, YOU'RE NOT ABOUT TO COMPROMISE YOUR HONOR...

...OR ELSE YOU WOULD HAVE JUST MIND-PROBED ME BACK AT THE PROPHECY AND SAVED YOURSELF ALL THIS TROUBLE.



I HAVE GOT TO THINK ABOUT THIS-- I NEED TO--

BONK!



IS HE--?

NO, HE'S STILL TICKING, BUT YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO GIVE ME A HAND HERE.

HE WAS A GOOD AGENT, OLD MR. NORTH WAS.

IT'S A SHAME HE'S GOTTA GO BACK TO THAT FETID LITTLE ROOM AT THE PROPHECY AND DIE ALL BY HIMSELF.



HE WON'T BE ALONE.

BREED CAN WAIT.

The sword sung on the barren heath,
The yickle in the fruitful field:
The sword he sung a song of death,
But could not make the sickle yield.
-William Blake